

## POETRY.

Thomas Starr King.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

The great work laid upon his two-score years  
Is done, and well done. If we drop our tears  
Who loved him as few men were ever loved,  
We mourn no blighted hope nor broken plan  
With him whose life stands rounded and approved,  
In the full growth and stature of a man.  
Mingle, O bells, along the Western slope,  
With your deep toll a sound of faith and hope!  
Wave cheerily still, O banner, half-way down,  
From thousand-masted bay and steeped town!  
Let the strong organ with its loftiest swell  
Lift the proud sorrow of the land, and tell  
That the brave sower saw his ripened grain.  
O East and West, O morn and sunset twain  
No more forever!—has he lived in vain  
Who, priest of Freedom, made ye one, and told  
Your bridal service from his lips of gold?

## VARIETIES.

A LITTLE boy upon whom his mother was inflicting personal chastisement, said: "Give me two or three more, mother, I don't think I can behave well yet."

LITTLE Daisy's mamma was trying to explain to her the meaning of a smile. "Oh yes! I know," said the child, "It is a whisper of a laugh."

AFFECTIONATE PARENT: Remember, Bobby, it is the early bird that catches the worm. Bobby.—Yes, Poppy, but how about the worm?

JOSEY being rather remiss in his Sunday school lesson, the teacher remarked that he hadn't a very good memory. "No ma'am," said he, hesitating; "but I've got a first-rate forgettery."

"Grandma," said an intelligent but crafty child, "do you want some candy?" "Yes, dear, I should like some." "Then go to the shop and buy me some, and I will give you a part."

"My son, haven't I told you three times to go and shut that gate!" said a father to a four year old. "Yes, and haven't I told you three times that I wouldn't do it. You must be stupid."

AN archer, suffering from the application of the birch, said, "Forty rods are said to be a furlong. I know better: let anybody get such a licking as I've had, and they'll find out that one rod makes an acher!"

A LITTLE boy, while coming down stairs, was cautioned by his mother not to lose his balance. His question which followed was a puzzler: "Mother, if I was to lose my balance, where would it go to?"

A CHINESE boy, who was learning English, coming across the passage in his testament, "We have piped unto you, and ye have not danced," rendered it thus: "We have foot toot to you—what's the matter you no jump?"

A LITTLE girl of three years was saying her prayers, when her little brother, about four years old, came sallying and pulled her hair. Without moving her head, she paused and said, "Please, Lord, excuse me a minute while I kick Herby."

"Ma," said a little girl to her mother, "do men want to get married as much as the women?"

"Pshaw! what are you talking about?"

"Why, ma, the women who come here are always talking about getting married—the men don't do so."

"WHAT do you mean, you little rascal?" exclaimed an individual to an impudent youth that had seized him by the nose in the street. "Oh nothing; only I am going to seek my fortune, and father told me to seize hold of the first thing that turned up."

SAYS little three-year old Ruth, "Papa, please buy me a new muff, when you go to Boston."

Sister Minnie, standing by, says, "You are too little to have a muff."

"Am I too little to be cold?" rejoins indignant little Ruth.

ON the occasion of a magic lantern exhibition, the scene of the children of Israel crossing the Red Sea was given, and the small children were asked if they could tell what it represented. One little fellow immediately sang out, "Burnside crossing the Rappahanock!"

A LITTLE boy once said to his aunt: "Auntie, I should think that Satan must be an awful sight of trouble to God." "He must be trouble enough, indeed, I should think," she answered. "I don't see how he came to turn out so, when there was no devil to put him up to it!" said the archer.

A LECTURER, wishing to explain to a little girl the manner in which a lobster casts his shell when he has outgrown it, said, "What do you do when you have outgrown your clothes? You cast them aside, do you not?" "Oh, no," replied the little one, "We let out the tucks!"

ONE very dark evening, in London, a link-boy asked Dr. Burgess, the preacher, whether he would have a light. "No," replied the doctor, "I am one of the lights of the world!" "I wish, then," rejoined the boy, "that you were hung up at the end of the alley I live in, for it is dark enough there."

A MAN passing along the street with a looking-glass under his arm met a little boy, and thought to be witty at his expense. "Here, boy!" said he, "just come and look in this glass, and you'll see a monkey." Ah! indeed! said the boy. "How did you discover it?" The answer is not recorded.

"SAM," said an interesting young mother to her youngest hopeful, "do you know what the difference is between the body and the soul? The soul, my child, is what you love with the body carries you about. This is your body, (touching the little fellow's shoulders and arms) but there is something deeper in, you can feel it now. What is it?" "Oh! I know," said Sam, with a flash of intelligence in his eyes, "that's my flannel shirt."

OUR little five-year old had been to church last Sunday with her mother, while I was detained at home. I asked the child what the minister said to the people.

"He didn't say anything," she answered; "he only preached."

"What," said I, "didn't he tell you how to be good?"

"No, he didn't say anything—only preached."

The child's idea seemed to be that the preacher preached, but said nothing to the people—certainly nothing that the child could receive as addressed to her.

## THE WOOLSEY EXPEDITION.

[CONCLUDED.]

We arrived at Ash Creek at sunset, where we camped. At noon, on the 3rd, a party of thirty left, to scout in the vicinity of a high pine mountain that borders the upper valley of the Rio Verde on the west. We met our pack train on the evening of the 3rd, at the cienega, or head of the east branch of the Agua Fria, where we camped until the 5th. While we were camped at the cienega we met Col. Chavez with a detachment of the Missouri Volunteers. He was returning from an exploring expedition towards the Little Colorado, and reported having found a feasible route, making the road to Wingate a great deal shorter. We reached the Rio Verde about 2 P. M., at a point some ten miles lower than Col. Chavez would cross it on his new route. In passing through the Canon Diablo, we found a fair copper lode, of that class called atacamite, which if in the vicinity of a navigable river, or a railroad, would undoubtedly be valuable.

While we were camped on the river, the party of thirty, who had been out on a three days scout, came in; they were tired and hungry, and some of them did not arrive till after dark, having almost entirely given out. Some of them would, perhaps, have perished had it not been for the aid of Richard Gird, who eased them of their loads by carrying their rifles, and encouraging them to push on to camp. Some of them had been travelling for twenty hours without a morsel of food, and some had their feet exposed to the sharp cutting points of the lava rock. Their raid had been a successful one. Some eighteen or twenty miles north of Squaw Canon they succeeded in surprising two rancherias, and killing sixteen Indians. One of the party, Mr. John Dickson, recognized an old rascal to whom he had given tobacco, at Col. Woolsey's Ranch, on the Agua Fria. Mr. Dickson was satisfied that his old Indian friend had a hand in the wounding of Mr. Ingalls, near Cane Creek, for he wore Mr. Ingalls' hat, which was recognized by some peculiar holes in the top. They named the place of the fight Quartz Canon, there being a very large quartz vein running through the hill, near the rancheria. Some of the rock they found contained galena. The party destroyed a large amount of tanned deer-skins, muscal, and other stuff, that would be valuable to the Indians.

The next morning we went up one of the east branches of the Rio Verde, which we called Clear Fork, and camped about six miles from the main river. While camped here we discovered a smoke some twelve miles distant, which we went to, thinking it might be the smoke of a rancheria, but it turned out to be the smoke of a muscal pit, which a couple of squaws and a buck were burning. A good many shots were fired at them, but it was not ascertained whether any of them were wounded or not. We destroyed the pit and returned to camp, arriving there at 2 o'clock in the morning. At ten A. M. we followed up the creek ten miles, where we crossed over and took up on the dividing ridge. About mid-day we came to a dead halt, it being impossible to advance on account of some steep chasms directly in front. Scouts were sent out to prospect for a road; they returned stating that there was a deserted rancheria in the canon, to the right of us, the Indians having left but a short time previous, and that we could descend into the canon and cross over to the other side, where there was a trail leading up the mountain to a high table land. We descended and camped, but after we had unpacked, the question arose, where is the water? All hands began hunting for it, but none was found, and we were under the necessity of taking our canteens across the mountain to Clear Fork. We found plenty of muscal, much of which we devoured, as most of us had by this time become very fond of it. What we could not eat we destroyed.

About daybreak next morning, one of the party, J. Donohugh, while on guard, was shot through the neck with an arrow. He was sitting close to some brush, and the Indians crawled up and lay concealed. Hearing a cap snap, directly behind him, he rose up and approached the bushes, when he received the arrow through his neck. He immediately gave the alarm, and Col. Woolsey and several others rushed to the spot, guns in hand, and poured a volley into the rascals. They succeeded, however, in making their escape. Dr. Alsop extracted the arrow, and dressed the wound. The arrow passed between the wind-pipe and jugular vein, the point merely pricking through the skin on the other side. Donohugh has since recovered.

At sunrise we started up the mountain, and camped near some tanks of water, where we cooked breakfast. After breakfast we started on, travelling nearly all day; the road was good. At sunset we camped near some tanks, intending to make this our headquarters for a while, there being plenty of water and grass, and an open country. The next day, we found by scouting around, that we were near the head of Fossil Creek; the formation here belonging to the primitive class.

Being within some twenty-five miles of the valley of Wah-poo-eta, or Big Rump, Colonel Woolsey said, that in passing through his domain we should pay him a visit, if only out of politeness, which we heartily agreed to. Cooking four days provision, which consisted of coffee and bread, and packing our blankets, we started two hours before daybreak on the morning of the 9th. There were sixty of us, twenty of the party intending to remain behind, making a de-

tour from the camp so as to put the Indians on the wrong scent, if there were any hanging around. We took an easterly course, towards a high pine ridge ten or twelve miles distant, and about 10 A. M. reached the top of the ridge, and then changed our course to the south east, along the ridge; our road lying through a magnificent pine and oak forest, with here and there a fine large red-fir or hemlock rearing its tall head towards the clouds.

As we came upon the south-eastern crest of the mountain, Old Sol, resting a moment ere he disappeared for the night, threw his golden beams across the valley of Wah-poo-eta, which lay almost at our feet. The smoke of many wigwams curled up in spiral columns around the tops of the eastern mountains, while myriads of little streams wound their way down through the valley, towards the Salinas. All combined, it made a picture that none could but admire. Returning about a mile back on our trail, where we supposed we would be secure from observation, we made camp. Unfortunately, the men prevailed upon the Colonel to allow them to build a fire, which spoiled our calculations, for soon after we left, the next morning, two Indians found where we had camped and immediately returned to the valley and gave the alarm. Soon, numerous signal smokes were seen curling up from the tops of the neighboring mountains, and also from the valley. Our tramp had been fruitless. It would have been folly to descend to the valley expecting to surprise any of the Indians, for it was evident they were aware of our whereabouts, and would be prepared to receive us. If they had any stock, they would immediately run it off to hiding-places in the mountains opposite. Therefore, it was thought best to return to camp, start anew from there, and enter the valley from the north-eastern side; we arrived in camp on the fourth day from the time we left it, by a more circuitous route. On our route to camp we found some fine young trees of the sugar maple, also honey-suckle, and strawberry vines, in several canons.

The formation of the soil is of the primary order, sedimentary sand stone and carboniferous lime-stone, belonging to the salurian age. We found several fine specimens of mollusks, oysters and other sea-shells, imbedded in the rocks.

During our absence, Dr. Alsop, who had been left in charge at the camp, constructed a corral, for the better protection of the animals and provisions. We therefore gave to our camp the appellation of Fort Necessity.

After taking an inventory of our provisions, the startling truth appeared, that we had not two days' full rations on hand. It was therefore necessary that we should return to the Agua Fria Ranch, unless we should meet Captain Walker, who was to procure supplies, and meet us at the crossing of the Rio Verde.

We rested until dusk, when sixty of us shouldered our rifles, and taking half a pint of flour each, struck out in a northerly direction, calculating to make a circuit of fifty miles, and then join the balance of the party and return to the Rio Verde. We arrived at the Verde on the third day, nothing of note happening, except the discovery of a small lake, or more properly speaking, an immense spring, some two hundred yards in breadth, of circular form. The water was clear, and as blue as the sea. It was very deep, and on one side there flowed out a stream sufficiently large for two sluice heads. This spring is surrounded on three sides by high bluffs, and in these bluffs were caves either natural or cut out, which were walled up in front, with door ways, and passages from one room to another. They were probably built by the Aztecs. We gave the name of Montezuma to the well. In the afternoon of the 16th we struck out from the Rio Verde, to Woolsey's Ranch on the Agua Fria, the knowing of hunger urging us to a quick pace. We reached the cienega at dark where we were met by Mr. Jaycox, who had been sent on ahead to bring enough provisions for our party to help us in to the Ranch. Early on the 17th we arrived at the Ranch, where the Colonel gave us all a "square meal" before disbanding. We held a meeting, agreeing to meet at this place on the 11th of next month, and to start anew for the Apache country. The time has since been changed to the first of June.

HENRY CLIFTON.

## PROCLAMATION,

BY JOHN N. GOODWIN, GOVERNOR OF ARIZONA TERRITORY, DEFINING JUDICIAL DISTRICTS, AND ASSIGNING JUDGES.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

WHEREAS, it is provided by the first Section of the act of Congress providing a temporary government for the Territory of Arizona, that the act organizing the Territorial Government of New Mexico, and acts amendatory thereto, together with all legislative enactments of the Territory of New Mexico, not inconsistent with the provisions of the first named act, are extended to, and continued in force in the said Territory of Arizona, until repealed or amended by future legislation.

AND, WHEREAS, it is provided by the tenth Section of said act, organizing the Territory of New Mexico, that the said Territory shall be divided into three Judicial Districts, and a District Court shall be held in each of said Districts, by one of the Justices of the Supreme Court, at such time, and place, as may be prescribed by law; and by the sixteenth Section of the said act, it is further provided, that temporarily, and until otherwise provided by law, the Governor of said Terri-

tory, may define the Judicial Districts of said Territory, and assign the Judges who may be appointed for said Territory to the several Districts, and also appoint the time, and place for holding Courts, in the several counties, or subdivisions, in each of said Judicial Districts, by proclamation to be issued by him.

Now, by virtue of the aforesaid enactments, I do hereby order and direct, that until otherwise provided, the Territory of Arizona shall be Districted, the Judges assigned and the Courts held as follows, viz:

All that portion of said Territory lying south of the Gila River, and east of the 114th degree of longitude, west from Greenwich, shall constitute the First Judicial District.

All that portion of said Territory lying west of the 114th degree of longitude, west from Greenwich, shall constitute the Second Judicial District;

And all that portion of said Territory lying north of the Gila River and east of the 114th degree of longitude, west from Greenwich, shall constitute the Third Judicial District.

The Hon. William T. Howell is hereby assigned to the First Judicial District, and will hold the courts therein.

The Hon. Joseph P. Allyn is hereby assigned to the Second Judicial District, and will hold the courts therein.

The Hon. William F. Turner is hereby assigned to the Third Judicial District, and will hold the courts therein.

In the First Judicial District, a District Court of the United States, for said District, shall be held at Tucson, commencing on the last Tuesday of May next, and to continue two weeks; and a second term of said Court, for said District, shall be held at Tucson, commencing on the last Tuesday of October next, and to continue two weeks.

In the Second Judicial District, a District Court of the United States, for said District, shall be held at La Paz, commencing on the last Tuesday of June next, and to continue two weeks; and a second term of said Court, for said District, shall be held at La Paz, commencing on the last Tuesday of November next, and to continue two weeks.

The times and places for holding terms of the District Court, in the Third Judicial District, will be designated in a subsequent proclamation.

Given under my hand, and Seal of said Territory, at Fort Whipple, this ninth day of April, A. D. 1864, and of the Independence of the United States of America, the eighty-eighth.

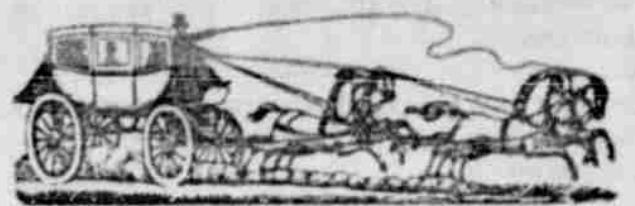
JOHN N. GOODWIN.

By the Governor:

RICHARD U. MCCORMICK,

Secretary of the Territory.

## ATTENTION



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DAVID R. KNOX,

General Agent

M. L. Press, Ag't. Santa Fe.